

Library

# A GOOD BEGINNING, TIGERS



All Tigertown Turn  
Out Friday Night

It's a Full Week—  
Make It a Good One

HE ROARKS FOR CLEMSON

VOL. XVIII.

CLEMSON COLLEGE, S. C., April 4, 1923.

No. 25

## University of Maryland No Match For Clemson Team

TIGERS WERE ABLE TO HIT THE BALL WHEN  
HITS WERE NEEDED

### Maryland Scores in First Inning

Captain Jack Reames led the Tiger ball team to its third victory Tuesday afternoon, Clemson defeating Maryland 6 to 2. Riggs' Field was wet and slippery, and the overhanging clouds threatened to cut the ball game short at any moment; but Jupe Pluvius held back the heaviest of his water until the end of the nine inning session.

"Feets" Crossland performed on the mound for the Tigers, and except for the first inning when he allowed the visitors to bunch hits and get two runs, his hurling was highly creditable. After the first frame he kept the Maryland hits scattered well, and in addition struck out five men and did not give a single free pass to first.

The Marylanders held their first inning lead of two runs until the third, when the Jungaleers shoved across three counters. In the seventh Jack Reames knocked a homer with two on bases, bringing the Clemson total to six.

Bill Murr was the leading stick performer for the Tigers with two hits, one of them for two bases, out of four bats. "Doc" Melton got two safe singles out of four bats, and Jack Reames got a home run out of two at bat. Pollock was Maryland's heaviest slugger with a two-bagger and three-bagger. Beasley, Burdette, and Watkins each got two hits for the visitors.

Both teams fielded remarkably well, considering the condition of the playing field, only four errors, two by each team, being made; and the infielders performed well despite the slippery field. Jack Reames handled seven chances, a large number for an outfielder. After catching one ball he cut loose a fast, true peg to second and caught the man off for a beautiful double play.

Maryland's scores in the first inning were made as follows; Besley, lead-off man, singled. Moran hit to the infield and was safe while Besley was thrown out at second. Pollock lifted a long three-bagger just to the right of center field, bringing in Moran. Burdette's single brought in Pollock for the second and last run.

In the third inning Crossland got a base on balls, and Bill Murr brought him in with a two-base clout. Reames was hit by a pitched ball, thereby getting a pass to first. Doc Melton's single scored Murr, and the second baseman's error of Cox's hit to the infield allowed Reames to come in.

Abe Richards walked in the seventh Pat Harmon hit to the infield and was safe at first when Richards was out at second. Murr singled, and then Jack Reames got his homer, a sizzling hot one down the third-base foul line, resulting in three more tallies.

—W. W. B.

CAC

In a recent issue of the "Tiger", a statement was made to the effect that Mr. L. B. Martin, '06, was chief chemist in the Colt Plant of the "Revera" Rubber Company, Providence, R. I. This was an error as Mr. Martin is now superintendent of the Colt Plant of the Providence Rubber Co., one of the largest factories owned and operated by the United States Tire and Rubber Co. This plant is devoted exclusively to the manufacture of "Royal Cords" and solid Tires.

CAC

W. R. Smith, '06 of Montclair, N. J., is an Electrical Engineer in Construction Work for the Public Service Electric Co., of Newark, N. J.

## RATS DEFEAT MORGANTON HI

New Boys Open Season by  
Winning

The Clemson Freshmen won their first baseball game by defeating Morganton, North Carolina, High School 15 to 8 on Riggs' Field Saturday afternoon. Heavy slugging was the feature of the game which was slow and at times listless.

Wade Woodward, a member of the Clemson class of '22 and captain of last season's varsity nine, is coach of the Morganton team. Wade brought a team which looks highly creditable for a high-school outfit, his chief trouble seeming to be a lack of pitchers.

Berry, the visitor's moundman in the first five innings, gave up no less than ten hits and gave seven free passes to first. Mullis, who was brought in from left field to pitch the last three innings, fared little better.

In the first inning a walk, a passed ball, and a stolen base enabled the Tiger cubs to get a one-run lead. In the fourth frame they staged a regular track meet, slamming out four base-hits and a sacrifice and receiving three bases on balls, thereby scoring five runs.

The fifth spasm brought the batting feature of the game, two home runs in quick succession. With Stewart on base, Dorsett poled out a long one to the right of center and circled the diamond. Before the crowd had ceased cheering, Salley did the same thing, his swat going slightly to the left of center.

Another merry-go-round in the sixth gave the rats five more runs. Their last scoring came with one counter in the seventh.

Dan Stewart, right-hand twirler for the Freshmen, kept the situation fairly well in hand except for the fifth and sixth innings. In each of these frames the visitors got three runs, Dan giving up a number of hits and walks and his team-mates committing several errors.

Salley, who plays the hot corner for the Freshmen and is a brother of Ned Salley, shortstop on last year's varsity, proved himself a real hitter by being the leading batsman of the day for the Tiger cubs. Going to the plate six times, he took a walk the first, flied out the last, and in between knocked out four safe hits, one of them a home run, giving him a batting average of .800. Haliburton of Morganton, got three singles in three times at bat.

Score by Innings:

Morganton, 001 033 010—8  
Clemson Fresh. 100 535 10x—15  
Summary: Stolen bases, Werner, McCraw. Sacrifice hits, LeGette, Klugh. Two-base hits, LeGette. Three-base hits, Berry. Home runs, Dorsett, Salley. Double play, Ervin to Clark to Mullis. Base hits, off Berry 10 in 5 innings, off Mullis 5 in 3 innings. Struck out, by Berry 6, by Mullis 3, by Stewart 8. Bases on ball, off Berry 7, off Stewart 3. Hit batsman, by Mullis (Stewart). Passed balls, Sigmon 3, LeGette 2. Umpire, Singer.

—W. W. B.

CAC

A. J. Robinson, '18, who is now in College Park, Ga., is doing Construction Work with the Pratt Engineering and Mechanical Co.

Roy H. Taylor, '18, who is a traveling salesman for the Tupelo, Miss. Cotton Mills, was a recent visitor on the campus.

Days.

Newberry here.  
28—Saturday—"When Knighthood was in flower", Starring Marion Davies.

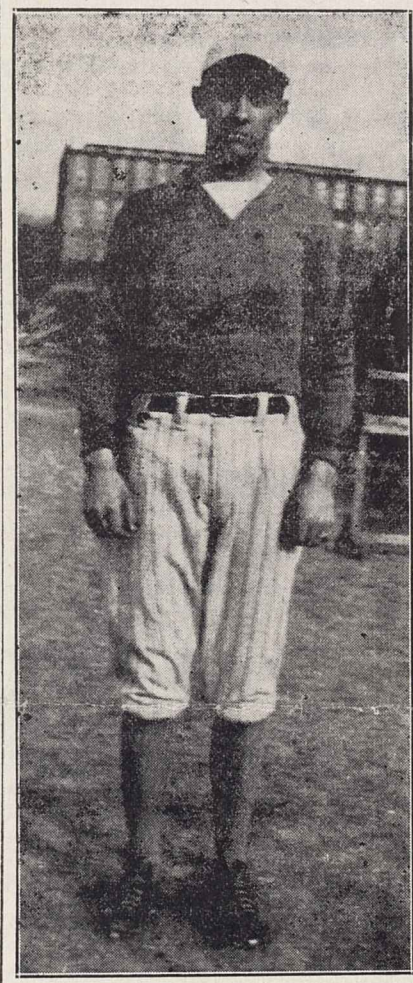
29—Sunday—Vesper Service in the Y at 6:45.  
Sunday night—Bible Classes from 8 to 9.

30—Monday—Furman here.

"The way to find time to do everything is never let time find you doing nothing."

## Purple Hurricane is Twice Humbled By Clemson Tigers

HORNETS WERE UNABLE TO CHALK UP A  
SINGLE RUN



I. W. CHAPPELL

Brilliant Clemson outfielder, who was seriously injured in Friday's game when he collided with Carter and Simpson at second base. Chappell was rushed to a Greenville hospital where he is now receiving the best of care and is recovering as rapidly as can be expected. He was one of the fleetest outer gardeners on the squad as well as a consistent hitter, and the loss of his service will be a severe blow to the team.

CAC

### CLEMSON COLLEGE BASE BALL SCHEDULE—1923.

Mar. 23—Buffalo at Anderson  
Mar. 24—Buffalo at Anderson  
Mar. 30—Furman at Clemson  
Mar. 31—Furman at Greenville  
Apr. 3—Maryland Univ. at Clemson  
Apr. 5—Erskine at Clemson  
Apr. 6—Georgia Univ. at Clemson  
Apr. 7—Georgia Univ. at Clemson  
Apr. 9—Presbyterian at Clemson  
Apr. 12—Trinity at Clemson  
Apr. 14—Furman at Greenville  
Apr. 17—Fort Benning at Benning  
Apr. 18—(?)  
Apr. 19—Alabama Univ. at Alabama  
Apr. 20—Miss. College at Clinton  
Apr. 21—Miss. College at Clinton  
Apr. 23—Erskine at Due West  
Apr. 25—V. P. I. at Clemson  
Apr. 26—Davidson at Clemson  
Apr. 27—Newberry at Clemson  
Apr. 28—Carolina at Clemson  
Apr. 30—Furman at Clemson  
May 3—Citadel at Clemson  
May 4—Newberry at Newberry  
May 5—Presbyterian at Clinton  
May 7—Miss. College at Clemson  
May 8—Miss. College at Clemson

CAC

M. G. Williams, '06, is sales manager of the Matthews Electric Supply Co., of Birmingham, Ala.

"Joe" W. Burgess, 18, teacher of Agriculture in the Greer High School was visiting on the campus last week.

G. D. Martin, '15 is farming near Cowpens, S. C., and is also connected with the Cowpens Oil Mill.

### Games Were Only For Exhibition

The Ole Tiger was out for blood Friday afternoon and he was not satisfied till he had made eight counts against the visitors from Furman. Flint Rhem's twirling was very perfect for he allowed only three hits and kept these scattered. The Tiger slab men faced two twirlers during the afternoon and garnered a total of nine hits off of them. Andrews pitched for six innings but was removed after Jack Reames had gotten a home run. Truluck took the mound and lasted through the rest of the game. Cox and Melton led the Tiger's batting, both getting two hits out of four times up. Jack Reames got a clear circuit drive down third base line but was called out for missing second. Keel drove a long one to center fielder, who let it go by, allowing Rusty to complete the circuit and to score another man. Furman was never able to diagnose Flint's serve and only got three hits which were scattered over an equal number of frames. Thirteen Furman slab men returned to the bench without so much as touching the pill.

The game was opened with a serious accident in which Chappell suffered a double fracture of the left leg, while Carter, Furman's shortstop, sustained a compound fracture of the second finger of his right hand. In the first frame Chappell singled to left field, and when stealing second collided with Carter as he reached for Bradburn's peg which went wild of the base. Both were rushed to Greenville for treatment at the Montgomery hospital. Chappell showed his grit and determination by crawling his length to the base after he had broken his leg.

The game was continued with Dotterer running for Chappell. Murr lifted to center field. Reames walked. Melton hit a slow one to short and Dotterer and Reames advanced. Dotterer and Reames scored on Cox's single, Melton going to third. On a double theft by Melton and Cox, Melton went home. Harmon fanned and the first frame ended with the Tigers three points in the lead.

In the second frame Andrews tightened down and no runs were made till the sixth. Then it was Jack got the circuit drive but was called out for not touching second. Murr flew to center field. Cox got a two bagger and scored on Harmon's triple, to center field. In the seventh Stevenson scored while running for Rhem. Again in the eighth the Tigers scored three more. Jack walked and Melton got a single. Cox grounded out to first and Melton counted. By an error of third Harmon was safe. On a long one to center field Harmon counted and Keel made a complete circuit. Rhem hit a high one to center which ended the scoring.

The Tigers played a consistent game making only two errors, getting nine hits, and counting eight scores. Well how about that for a start!

—J. M.

CAC

### GIBSON PITCHES TIGERS TO SECOND VICTORY

Aided by Brilliant Work of Vincent and Stevenson, Big Right-Hander Lets Hornets Down With Three Safe Blows.

Furman University, for four years a constant victor over the Tiger baseball teams, drank from the cup of defeat Saturday for the second time in two days. The weather was ideal for football but ill-suited to the warm weather game. A chill east wind swept across Manly field all

(Continued on page 2)



# The Tiger

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## Editorials

### TRUE BLUE

He never crossed the home plate, but his name was praised by every tongue. He did not score, but he covered himself in glory. A real Tiger upheld his name in true Tiger style; a real man showed to all that Tiger spirit is true blue.

On last Friday afternoon when the Tigers of the foothills crossed swords with the Hornets of the Mountain City, the spectators witnessed an accident that made their sympathies go out to a Clemson player. Chappell, who is one of the best players on the Clemson team, started the Tigers on the march to a sweeping victory. However, in an accident at second base when he attempted to slide, he broke both bones in his leg. He fell some yards away from the base, but in spite of his broken leg, he gamely crawled to the base and wrapped his arms around it. He did not take his hand off the base until a substitute came in to take his place, and then he was carried off on a stretcher. Such spirit is what makes unconquerable iron men out of mere flesh and blood.

That was the accident, and that was the spirit. He was true blue, a Clemson Tiger in every sense of the word, a real man, and an example that shall spur his comrades on to even greater efforts when they face their opponents on the diamond. They will think of their teammate who was sacrificed in the first college game of the season, and they will grit their teeth with determination when they swing at the ball, will endeavor to show that their comrade's spirit is still to be added to the score.

—CAC—

### PROFANITY AND THE COLLEGE STUDENT.

Profanity is undoubtedly the most widespread of all evils among college students of the present generation. The undergraduates resort to its use chiefly because they are mentally lazy. A certain amount of mental exertion is necessary if one is to express one's self clearly in good language. A student who is careless or lazy finds in profanity an eloquent means of expression which requires but little mental effort. A paltry half dozen profane expressions will serve the purpose of a large vocabulary of good words. However, the use of profanity is not in any sense to be condoned because of this fact. A person who has fallen into the habit of profane speech as a free and easy form of expression usually finds himself embarrassed in the presence of polite company. The mere fact that profane language is not tolerated in the elite social circles is sufficient evidence to stamp it as an evil.

The public usually judges a person by his speech. A person who has acquired the habit of profanity finds himself in a very undesirable situation when he is forced to use proper language. Such a person usually betrays himself by his hesitant manner of speech. He finds it necessary to stop or pause every few words in order to make sure that his language is at least decent.

The rhetorical reasons for the use of clean speech as opposed to profanity, give only one viewpoint in the matter. There is probably no man,

however degraded he may be, but who has been taught at his mother's knee that profane speech is morally and spiritually wrong. Before the birth of Christ profanity was denounced by the Church. The Saviour was emphatic in His condemnation of unclean speech.

There are many circumstances which are responsible for the widespread use of profanity. The habit is usually formed in early youth when the young boy believes that a fluent use of profane expressions gives him an appearance of maturity and experience. Evil associates are often responsible for the beginning of this habit by the young boy. Profanity is often an indication of an unclean mind. This fact alone is sufficient to make its use undesirable by any self-respecting person.

The laws of all states forbid the use of profane language on the streets and in public places. This is positive proof that a majority of the people are opposed to profanity. Unclean speech is, rarely, if ever, heard in gatherings of distinguished and educated people.

There can be no acceptable defense for the use of profanity. It is in violation of the teachings of Christ, the law of the land, and the ethics of polite society. It is a subtle poison which creeps into the speech of a youth, stamping him unmistakably as mentally lazy, careless, or unclean. Any effort to curb this evil is laudable and should meet with the hearty approval of all men who stand foursquare for the right.

—E. G. P.

—CAC—

### THE GREATEST RAILWAY IN THE WORLD.

The greatest railway in the world is not from Alaska to Buenos Aires, from the Cape to Cairo, nor from Berlin to Bagdad; it is the railway that runs underground through the catacombs of New York City.

Few realize what an enormous, complicated, and delicate task it is to operate what is known as the subway.

From a recent statement issued by the company I glean the following facts:

The subway trains run twenty-four hours a day.

Out of the confusion of traffic, beneath the crowded streets, these trains speed like rapid shuttles, weaving the great human traffic, the city.

The subway carries 1,350,000 passengers a day. Nine hundred thousand of them ride in the "rush" hours, between six and nine in the morning, and four and seven in the afternoon.

The subway, with 140 miles of track, haul more than two and one-half times as many passengers as the number hauled by the Pennsylvania Railroad, with its 26,000 miles of track. And the Pennsylvania stretches through thirteen states and the District of Columbia, while the subway is in one city alone.

Just north of the Ninety-sixth street station a train passes over the subway switches every twenty-six seconds during the busiest hour.

Fifteen thousand people are carried by the subway to Times Square, the heart of the theatre district, for the matinees. The night theatre crowd numbers about 10,000.

The morning rush hour begins at 5:48 o'clock, when the ten-car trains are put on.

Running the subway requires an accurate knowledge of that all-important but intangible thing known as the law of averages.

The traffic officials must know approximately how many passengers to expect at each station in the morning rush, and at what time. They must know, for instance, how many people take the train at 116th street station between seven and eight. If they didn't the service would lack the regularity and smoothness necessary to handle these millions daily. An unexpected crowd delays a train.

The slightest delay to one train affects the whole system, which is as nicely adjusted as a watch. A subway train can never make up time during rush hours, as the line is so crowded that from Ninety-sixth street south there is a headway of only a minute and a half.

The handling of this enormous number of passengers smoothly and efficiently is one of the marvels in this age of marvels.

J. L. Aldrey.

—CAC—

G. H. Durham, '17, of 709 Franklin street, Tampa, Fla., is an electrical engineer with the Hunter Company of Tampa.

"Harold" McCormell '16, who is farming near Anderson, was a business visitor on the campus last week. He has been, until recently, assistant research entomologist with the State Experiment Station and was living on the campus.

B. L. Haris, '11, of Denton, Texas, is teaching in the Department of Agriculture of North Texas State Normal College.

H. H. Willis, '17, who is a government agent sent out from Washington, is doing cotton testing work in the Textile Department.

## A TOAST

### To The Fellow Who'll Take My Place When I'm Gone

Here is a toast that I want to drink to a fellow I'll never know, To the fellow who's going to take my place when it's time for me to go. I've wondered what kind of a chap he'll be, and I've wished I could take his hand,

Just to whisper, "I wish you well, old man," in a way that he'd understand.

I'd like to give the cheering word that I've laughed at times to hear;

I'd like to give him the warm hand-clasp when never a friend seems near.

I've learned my knowledge by sheer hard work, and I wish I could pass it on

To the fellow who'll come to take my place some day when I'm gone.

Will he see all the sad mistakes I've made and note all the battles lost? Will he ever guess of the tears they caused or the heartaches they cost?

Will he gaze thru the failures and fruitless toil to the underlying plan,

And catch a glimpse of the real intent and the heart of the vanquished man?

I dare to hope he may pause some day as he toils as I have wrought, And gain some strength for his weary task from the battles which I have fought.

But I have only the task to leave with the cares for him to face,

And never a cheering word to speak to the fellow who'll take my place.

And here's to your health, old chap, I drink as a bridegroom to his bride;

I have an unfinished task for you, but God knows how I tried.

I've dreamed my dreams as all men do, but never a one came true.

And my prayer to day is that all the dreams may be realized by you.

And we'll meet some day in the great unknown out in the realm of space;

You'll know my clasp as I take your hand and gaze into your tired face.

Then all failures will be success in the light of the new-found dawn—

So I'm drinking your health, old chap, who'll take my place when I'm gone.

—CAC—

### ONLY FORGIVE

If you play with the hearts of women, Be they old or merely maids, Be sure, my son, you'll regret it As surely as spades are spades.

You've laughed and joked with the other boys,

At the way you've strung 'em along,

Never considering the pain you've caused,

Nor thinking the wrong you've done.

But wait, some day you'll really love, And then you'll begin to pay, For the hearts you've broken will give you no rest

In your dreams, your work, or your play.

For the day you find yourself in love

With a girl so wondrous fair, You'll think of the hearts you've trifled with,

And you'll begin to doubt she's square.

You'll see their faces as you talked to them,

You'll remember the look in their eyes,

As you spoke of love and other things, God—but you'll hate those lies.

Some day it will all come back to you, And the question you'll ask will be, "I've fooled and played with a dozen girls,

Do you souse she's playing with me?"

When you kiss the lips of the girl you love,

As you leave her at the door, You'll wonder in spite of all you can do,

If she's been kissed that way before.

For the things she does in innocence

Will fill your heart with doubt, And the moments you spend away from her,

Will tear your heartstrings out.

You'll never think she's doing right, Though she does and tries her best,

You'll be jealous of every man you see

And think she's like the rest

For you'll think of the many girls you've kissed,

And you'll reason that this is true—

The things I do to the other man's girl

The other man to my girl can do.

—Sandspur.

—CAC—

## MOTHER'S COOKING

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Cigars,  
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Candy,

—Most Anything You Want.

### COME ONCE, AND YOU'LL COME AGAIN

### PURPLE HURRICANE TWICE HUMBLED BY TIGERS

(Continued from page 1)

during the contest, and kept the players and spectators shivering with cold.

Ralph Gibson took the mound and kept the situation well in hand during the entire game. Only one Furman player reached third base in fact only seven men occupied the sacks and two of these were nabbed while on the way around. An even dozen Lavalites went down by the strike-out route.

Stevenson, who did the receiving, put up an excellent exhibition behind the plate. Two men attempted to swipe the keystone sack and one of these bit the dust while the other was safe on a close play. Charlie Vincent, occupying right field, grabbed a long drive from Andrews' bat in the ninth by a sensational catch. He also handled a difficult one in the fourth when Drummond was on second and would have counted on a long single.

### MELTON HITS TRIPLE

"Doc" Melton connected with one of Guyot's twisters in the second frame for three bases. It was a screaming drive to center field. He was out at the plate on an attempted squeeze play which failed to function. Cox bumped one down third base line for a single in the same inning. The Tigers first scored in the fourth inning; Reames walked. Melton sacrificed him to second, and he crossed the plate when Cox singled to left field. The second counter came in the fifth when Richards was hit by Guyot, advanced on a passed ball by Williamson and scored when Andrews muffed Harmon's high fly. The sixth was scoreless for Roderick and Durfee's lads. Reames beat out a slow hit to shortstop but was caught in a double play.

### TIGERS SCORE IN SIXTH

Charlie Vincent led off in the sixth and was safe when Simpson bobbled his grounder. Stevenson laid down a beautiful bunt sending Vincent to second. Richards singled to right field, scoring Charlie. Abe stole second and Harmon hit a red-hot liner to Guyot, who could not handle it, but Carter held Richards at third. Murr grounded out. Brasington to Carter and the scoring was over for the day. Reames slashed a long one to center field for two bases to start the eighth but was out at third when Melton's bunt dropped in front of the plate and Williamson threw to Brasington. Gibson singled at the first of the ninth and Woodside ran for him but died at third.

### REAMES AND COX STAR AT BAT

George Cox and Jack Reames each garnered a pair of safe hits in the course of the afternoon's pastime. Furman was unable to find Gibson for more than three hits, one of which was of the fluke variety. It happened in the first inning when Foster lifted a fly to center field and Reames lost it in the glaring sun. In the third, fifth, seventh, eighth, and ninth Furman was retired in order, only three men facing Gibson in each of these innings. In the eighth Gib took three successive batters down on strikes.

Both Friday's and Saturday's games were exhibition contests and they will have no bearing on the state championship race. However, the players and students feel that two victories over Furman are ample reward in themselves. Two more contests are scheduled with the Hornets later in the season. One of these will be staged on Riggs field, the other in Greenville. Box score of Saturday's game on first page.

—E. G. P.

—CAC—

A. H. Dula, '20, is a Junior Engineer with the Empire Gas and Fuel Co., of Kansas and is located in Eldorado, Kan.

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## PUBLIC SALES

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This shoe is guaranteed one hundred percent leather, color dark tan, bellows tongue, dirt and waterproof. The actual value of this shoe is \$6.00. Owing to this tremendous buy we can offer same to the public at \$2.95.

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NEW YORK, N. Y.



# HUMOR

WISE AND OTHERWISE  
By Dick

## THE KING'S ENGLISH

The preacher at the First African Methodist Church had taken a few weeks' vacation, and during the time the black sheep of his flock had shown their appreciation of his services by having the church redecorated. However, their supply of funds had run out before the whole job was completed, and they were forced to leave the pastor's study in its original condition of disrepair.

On being shown the position of things on his return, the reverend gentleman was heard to deliver the following judgement:

"Breden—Ah seen what you's done don, an' Ah seen what you ain't done done, an' they's goin' to be no more prechification frum dis pulpit until dat abscess am fricassed!"

—Gargoyle

## A QUESTION

Francis Senior—"Oh, professor, I am right at the door of flunking."

Obliging Prof.—"Never mind, don't worry, I'll pull you through."

—Drexler

Several Americans and an Englishman were touring in England and the Americans were very much amused at a roadside sign reading: Three miles to London, if you can't read ask the blacksmith." When nearing London the Englishman burst out laughing saying that he had just caught the joke. When asked what it was he replied, "Suppose the blacksmith wasn't at home."

—Mugwump

## SHE ROLLED 'EM

When Elsie and I were playmates. Closely by her porch we stayed. I mixed the mud for wondrous pies That flat on a board were laid, Then she rolled 'em Domestically, she rolled 'em.

When Elsie and I were classmates. She had the men simply wild. Her daring eyes made rival dames Seem so pallid, tame, and mild. How she rolled 'em! Coquettishly, she rolled 'em!

When Elsie and I were sweethearts. She had a naughty habit As I brought forth my Durham sack Of reaching o'er to grab it. And she rolled 'em Professionally, she rolled 'em.

Now Elsie and I are married. I buy her silk hose by the box. She ignores my protestations quite, And most down to the very clocks Still she rolls 'em! Entrancingly, she rolls 'em!

—Pelican

A certain collegiate young man entered a haberdashery and asked to be shown a high class hat. A chapeau was brought to him and after carefully inspecting it he asked the price.

"Twenty-two dollars," was the reply.

He again turned his attention to the hat, turning it over and over in his hands.

"What's the matter?" asked the dealer.

"I'm looking for the holes," answered the Collegiate Kiddy.

"The holes! What holes?"

"Why the holes for the jackass that would buy this to put his ears through."

—Puppet

Old Lady (to druggist).—I want a box of canine pills. Druggist.—What's the matter with the dog?

Old Lady (indignantly).—I want you to know, sir, that my husband is a gentleman. The druggist put up some quinine pills in profound silence.—The Congregationalist.

A very nervous man visited a famous nerve specialist for treatment. "Do you drink much coffee?" asked the doctor.

"About four saucerfuls," answered the patient.

"Why don't you drink out of a cup?"

"Because when I do the spoon gets in my eye."—Tit Bits.

Poultry Prof.—"What's the best way to kill a chicken?"

Ethereal Whisper—"Hatchet."

Prof.—"I said kill it, not raise it."

Ethereal Whisper—"Well?"

Prof.—"I didn't say drown it."

The Class—"We give up."

## WHY SECRETARIES GO WRONG

The door of Crandall's inner office opened softly. A mouse-like head was inserted through the aperture; clearing his throat, Warner said very softly and very distinctly—as the perfect secretary should—"Lady to see you, sir."

"My wife?"

"Well—she looks like your wife, only her hair is very dark."

"Just a minute." Crandall consulted a memorandum. "Yes—show her in. "She's brunette on Fridays."

—Malteaser

## CAC

Gather ye kisses while ye may, Time brings only sorrow;

For the flappers who flap so free to-day,

Are the chaperones of tomorrow. Pitt Panther.

## OH! LADY!! LADY!!

One of the most vivid memories of my life is an experience which I had the other day on a street car. Most vivid memories in some way involve a woman and this was no exception to the case. And such a woman! No sooner had I entered the car than I was compelled, involuntarily, to direct my whole attention toward her. She was the cynosure of all eyes. And justly so. Among the other women in the car, she seemed like a rose resting for a moment among so many weeds. Her beautiful hair, her perfectly formed features, her queenly bearing—all were such as to baffle adequate description.

Knights of old waged bloody battles for maidens who were far inferior to this cultured lady. She seemed indifferent to the unsolicited attention that the people in the car were giving her. As my thots wandered, linking this delactable creature's lift with that of mine—a mere man—the car stopped as she shifted a hitherto unobserved wad of gum she addressed her companion: "My Gawd, Susie, ain't you never goin' to git thru readin' that paper?"

## A BITE IN TIME

They sat on the porch at midnight, And their lips were tightly pressed; The old man gave the signal— And the bull-dog did the rest.

—Parrakeet.

"Was Jack heartbroken when you jilted him?"

"I should say not. He was perfectly horrid."

"What did he do?"

"When I gave him back the ring he took a little file out of his pocket and made an otch on the inside."

"What was horied about that?"

"There were five notches in it already."

—Lampoon

To me you are so sweet and beautiful, Oh, would that you only knew. But when I think of you now, dear, I just can't help but feel blue.

You know that I have loved you, Although you cared little for me. You have always called me a liar, But a day will come that you'll see.

You liked to talk about other men, Whether they be nice ones or bad, All about what they could do, Or about the handsome looks they had.

I think of the times that I've been with you, And have looked into those eyes divine; And wished for a future day, When I could call you mine.

But you have turned against me, And always looked upon me with a frown, But I hated to be a "quitter", And give up the chase like a "hound".

I hope that you will change your mind, And that I can come back to you, And that you will then say to me That you really love me true.

—"Speth"

## CAC

## OUT WEST

Highmuck (with dead auto)—Got a monkey wrench?

Wild and Wooly—Got a sheep ranch. Who the devil wants a monkey ranch?

## CAC

Nurse: Well, it's a girl. Father (with keen foresight): And I just sold the porch swing this morning.

—Mugwump

## CAC

"Listen, Abe, you don't want to marry that girl, why everybody in town kisses her."

"Vell, the town ain't so beeg."

—Phoenix

## CAC

"Well," said the parrot, after listening to the lecturer on evolution, "at any rate no one can make a monkey out of me."

—Goblin.

**The Fine Art Of Kissing**  
(People will kiss! Yet only one in ten thousand knows how to extract the maximum of bliss from ruby lips. And yet it is simple, at least for the initiated. Follow these directions for best results:)

First, know with whom you are clinching—don't make any mistakes, although a mistake may be a good one.

Do not jump like a cat for a mouse and smack the dainty thing on the arm, or in the ear, or on the head.

Do not be in a hurry!

The gentleman should be taller, although this is not absolutely necessary. He should have a clean face, a kindly eye, and a mouth full of expression. Do not be anxious to kiss in a crowd. Two are plenty to corner and nab a kiss, more would spoil the fun.

Take the left hand of the female in your right. Let your hat go. Throw your left arm over the shoulder of the lady, and slip it around to her left side below her arm.

Do not be in a hurry!

Her left arm is in your right—let there be faint pressure on that, not like the grip of a vise, but a gentle grasp full of thought, respect, and electricity.

Do not be in a hurry!

Her head lies on your shoulder. You are heart to heart. Look deeply into her half closed orbs. Gently, but firmly, press her to your vest. Stand firm, be brave, but do not be in a hurry! Her lips are almost open. Lean slightly with your head, take careful aim—the lips meet, the eyes close, the heart opens, the soul rides thru tempests, but do not be in a hurry! Heaven opens before you, the earth flies from under your feet like a rocket across the evening sky. Do not be afraid. No fuss, no noise no fluttering, no squirming. You are twanging the chords of ecstasy. Do not be in a hurry!

—Exchange

"Mary, hang that picture in my study."

"Missus told me to hang it in the drawing room."

"Don't argue with me—I'm master of this house. Hang it in my study first, then—er—hang it in the drawing room afterwards."

—Tit-Bits.

## CAC

Fair Visitor.—Is there some place aboard where I can get a drink of water?

The Gob.—Certainly, miss. At the scuttlebutt, on the starboard side of the gun deck, 'midship, just for'rud of the dynamo hatch.—Judge.

Walking down the street one day a minister encountered a group of boys who appeared to be arguing about a dog that one of them was holding. He asked what was the matter. One of them replied that the fellow who told the biggest lie was to get the dog, but they couldn't decide who had told the biggest.

"My dear boys," spoke the minister gravely, "don't you know that it is very wrong to tell lies? Why when I was a boy, I never told a lie."

"Here, take the dog" said the boy who was holding it.—Charlotte Obs.

Doctor—Professor, a small son has just arrived.

Professor (absent minded)—Just tell him to wait in the ante-room.

An Irishman, suffering with toothache, went to a dentist to have the tooth removed. After telling the dentist about it, he decided that he was too nervous to have it pulled. The dentist told him not to fear, that he could pull it and he would never know it. The dentist made it up with another fellow to stick a pin thru the bottom of the chair when he pulled the tooth. The dentist pulled the tooth and the pin stuck the Irishman at the same time. The dentist asked Pat if it had hurt. "Only when the roots broke loose," he replied.

Sentry—Halt, who goes there? Shave-tail—Fool.

Sentry—All right, advance fool, and be recognized.

Hobo—I ain't never 'ad a chance; no matter where I go or what I do, my unlucky number bobs up and does me some 'ow.

Housewife—What do you mean? What is your unlucky number?

Hobo—Thirteen, lady. Twelve jurymen and a judge.

Lady—I want to see some furs. Have you any skunks?

Clerk—Yes; look at the floor-walker.

"A man shadowed me all the way home yesterday."

"Did you scream?"

"Of course not; he was carrying my parasol."—Purple Cow.

"If I could get someone to invest five hundred pounds in that scheme I could make some money."

"How much would you make?"

"Why, five hundred pounds."—Tit-Bits.

Gym Teacher (to girls)—Lots of girls use dumb-bells to get color in their cheeks.

Bright One—And lots of girls use color in their cheeks to get dumb-bells.

## A Veiled Compliment

Physician—You have acute appendicitis.

Flapper Patient—Oh, thank you, Doctor.—Ex.

## A Pretty Sick Man

"Yes," said the famous physician, "that man has spigoralitic detrullias sponzulinn, and I'm charging him him \$2,000 to diagnose his case."

"Beg your pardon," said the student, "what did you say this man has?"

"He has \$2,000," replied the physician.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

## Helpful Hint.

The wrestling match was a whirlwind and a hotly contested affair. Every fan near the ropes was on his feet wild with excitement and yelling with every ounce of lung capacity—all but one frail little man, who was sitting totally oblivious to both the bout and the bedlam in the attitude of a man who is vainly trying to recall something.

Finally, with a hopeless sigh, he looked up and glanced casually at the wrestlers. Then he sprang up and elbowed his way through the crowds. "The osteopath!" he shouted wildly. "That was it! I have an appointment with the osteopath!"—Sel.

Fred—What would you say if I threw a kiss to you?

Rose—I'd say you were the laziest man I ever saw.

—CAC



VOLTA EXPLAINING HIS

BATTERY TO NAPOLEON

# How Electrical Engineering began

IT IS not enough to experiment and to observe in scientific research. There must also be interpretation. Take the cases of Galvani and Volta.

Oneday in 1786 Galvani touched with his metal instruments the nerves of a frog's amputated hind legs. The legs twitched in a very life-like way. Even when the frog's legs were hung from an iron railing by copper hooks, the phenomenon persisted. Galvani knew that he was dealing with electricity but concluded that the frog's legs had in some way generated the current.

Then came Volta, a contemporary, who said in effect: "Your interpretation is wrong. Two different metals in contact with a moist nerve set up currents of electricity. I will prove it without the aid of frog's legs."

Volta piled disks of different metals one on top of another and

separated the disks with moist pieces of cloth. Thus he generated a steady current. This was the "Voltaic pile"—the first battery, the first generator of electricity.

Both Galvani and Volta were careful experimenters, but Volta's correct interpretation of effects gave us electrical engineering.

Napoleon was the outstanding figure in the days of Galvani and Volta. He too possessed an active interest in science but only as an aid to Napoleon. He little imagined on examining Volta's crude battery that its effect on later civilization would be fully as profound as that of his own dynamic personality.

The effects of the work of Galvani and Volta may be traced through a hundred years of electrical development even to the latest discoveries made in the Research Laboratories of the General Electric Company.

**General Electric**  
General Office Company Schenectady, N.Y.



# IVORY OR BLOCK

Two men chanced to be sitting opposite to one another in a tube-train. Presently one of them produced a notebook and proceeded to make a sketch of the other.

After he had completed the drawing he shut up the book and returned it to his pocket.

The man opposite was both interested and gratified by this attention and leaning forward he said:

"You are an artist I perceive, sir."

"No," replied the other, "I'm not exactly an artist. I'm a designer of door knockers."

Lunatic entering asylum—Is that clock right?

Attendant—Yes.

Lunatic—Then what is it doing here?—Exchange.

Doctor—You must give up drinking.

Frosty Holt—Never touch it, Doc.

Doctor—Give up smoking.

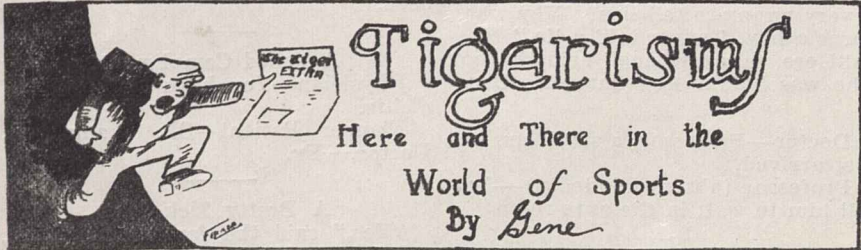
Frosty—I don't smoke.

Doctor—Then give up five dollars and we will call it square.

She—Why do you carry your cane?

Senior—Because it can't walk.

CAC



TO THOSE who ask, "What is the Clemson spirit?" we point to the example of Chappell, star outfielder of the Tiger baseball team who suffered a fractured leg in Friday's game with Furman. The accident occurred as Chappell was stealing second base. He collided with Carter and Simpson a few feet from the base. The spectators saw him stagger and fall some two feet from his goal. Suffering the most excruciating pain from a double fracture of the left leg, this unconquerable lad, this true son of Clemson fairly dragged himself the remaining distance to the base and groped out for the bag. Blinded with pain, he clutched the canvas sack with trembling hand. It was the cherished prize. He had won the race. He was safe.

THEY BORE him away a few moments later, broken in body but whole in spirit. As the stretcher bearers carried him past Captain Reames, who was the next batter, Chappell raised his head and in a low voice, husky with emotion, said, "Hit it, Jack."

HIS IS THE SPIRIT that inspired the heroic little band of Spartans who defended the pass of Thermopylae. It is that indomitable spirit which knows no defeat. He is made of the sterner stuff; the stuff that men are made of. His name will go down to the ages among the long list of immortals at Clemson. His is a worthy example for everyone to follow in life as well as in the realm of sport. We bow in earnest tribute to this noble lad of indomitable spirit who never gave up.

THE PLAYERS who visited Chappell at the Montgomery hospital Saturday night report that he was in good spirits and was bearing his misfortune with the same fortitude which he manifested on the field. He expressed deep appreciation of the action of the members of the Furman team who visited him in a body Saturday morning. We take this opportunity to express the gratitude of the corps to the Furman players for their fine sportsmanlike action.

THREE OF THEM in a row looks mighty good from here, especially when two of them were over Furman, who has been a consistent victor over Clemson teams for four long years. First, the basketball team did it, now the baseballers duplicate. Verily, the jinx must be broken.

TOO BAD that the games with Furman will not figure in the State race. However, there is much satisfaction in the mere victories. After all, championships are not to be considered this early in the season.

THE GAME in Greenville brought out many famous ex-Tigers. Among those we noticed in the stands were. Red "Boo" Armstrong, Dewey Carr, G. W. Speer, President of the Alumni Association, and many others.

THREE TOUGH ONES are on deck for the week end. Erskine has proven her strength and no one doubts the calibre of the Georgia outfit.

THE TIGERS are putting up a fine brand of baseball, but still show the need for smoothing off rough edges in many places. The team can't afford to take life too easy now since they are off to a good start. Mid-season ought to find them showing a much more finished game.

Clemson College, S. C.  
April 4th 1923

Mr. B. R. Turnipseed, Jr.,  
Asst. Sporting Editor  
The Spartanburg Herald,  
Spartanburg, S. C.

Dear Turnip,

Well Turnip, I see that you have felt for the newspaper game now. I wondered what was coming next but I must confess that I was more than surprised when I saw your column in the Herald. However, I must congratulate you. It makes mighty good reading.

Well Turnip, what do you know about this baseball team laying it onto Furman two straight games? They were certainly the eel's whiskers. You should ought, to have seen both of them. Last Saturday was a red-letter day in my calendar since it was the first time I have ever walked out of the Manly Field gate without hearing the Furman bell ringing. But Saturday the air was heavy with quiet. The silence was so thick you could slice it up with a knife, like the butter Harcombe serves in the mess hall. And then Feets Crosland comes along yesterday and we annex one from Maryland. Ain't it a grand and glorious feeling?

Well Turnip, it is only a little over a month until the Junior-Senior banquet, which, as you know, is the gala occasion of the year around here. Well, I have already learned for certain that the Queen of the Universe will be here for the affair, since she has accepted my invitation to be among those present. And you can well imagine how I am looking forward to May 11th.

Well Turnip, we play Erskine tomorrow and Georgia Friday and Saturday. You ought to be able to figure some way of being over for at least one of the affairs. I will be glad to reserve you a seat in the press box along with Baldhead Bryan and myself and any other famous newspaper men that might be here.

Well Turnip, I hope you will succeed in the dominion of the Fourth Estate and son be a rival of Grant Rice and O. B. Keeler.

Yours without a struggle,

E. G. P.

## INDIVIDUAL BATTING AVERAGE

Players	AB	R	H	2B	3B	HR	TB	RBI	SH	SB	P.C.
Chappell . . 1	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	1.000
Reames . . 8	4	4	1	0	0	1	8	3	0	0	.500
Crosland . 2	1	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	.500
Melton . . 11	2	5	0	1	0	0	7	1	1	0	.454
Richards . 9	1	4	0	1	0	0	6	1	0	2	.444
Cox . . . . 12	0	5	1	0	0	0	6	3	0	0	.416
Keel . . . 3	1	1	0	0	1	4	2	0	0	0	.333
Gibson . . . 4	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	.250
Murr . . . 12	2	2	1	0	0	0	3	1	0	0	.166
Harmon . 12	2	2	0	1	0	4	1	1	0	0	.166
Vincent . . 9	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	.000
Stevenson . 3	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	.000
Strickland 4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000
Rhem . . . 3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000
Dotterer . 0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000
T. Record 92	17	26	3	3	2	41	12	4	3	282	

Abbreviations: AB—times at bat; R—runs; H—hits; 2B—two base hits; 3B—three base hits; HR—home runs; TB—total bases; RBI—runs batted in; SH—Sacrifice hits; SB—Stolen bases.

## BOX SCORES

### FRIDAY'S GAME

Clemson	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Richards, 2b.	4	0	2	1	1	1
Chappell, rf.	1	0	1	0	0	0
Vincent, rf.	2	0	0	0	0	0
Murr, 1b.	4	0	0	7	1	0
Reames, cf.	2	1	1	0	0	0
Melton, 3b.	4	2	2	1	3	0
Cox, ss.	4	0	2	1	1	1
Harmon, lf.	4	1	1	1	0	0
Keel, c.	3	1	1	15	1	0
Rhem, p.	3	0	0	1	2	0
Dotterer, x	0	1	0	0	0	0
Stevenson, xx	0	2	0	0	0	0

Totals 31 8 10 27 9 2  
x Ran for Chappell in first.  
xx Ran for Cox in first and sixth, and for Rhem in seventh.

Furman	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Foster, rf.	4	0	2	2	0	0
Bradley, lf., 2b.	4	0	0	0	1	0
E. Carter, ss.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Brodie, lf.	2	0	0	0	1	0
Cain, lf.	0	0	0	0	0	0
O. Carter, cf.	3	0	0	3	0	0
Drummond, 1b.	3	0	0	11	1	0
Brasington, 3b.	4	0	1	1	1	1
Bradburn, c.	4	0	0	6	3	0
Andrews, p.	2	0	0	1	2	0
Truluck, p.	1	0	0	0	3	0

Totals 30 0 3 24 17 1

Scores by Innings:  
Furman 000 000 000—0  
Clemson 300 001 13x—8

Summary: Two-base hit, Cox. Three-base hits, Harmon, Richards. Brasington. Home run, Keel. Stolen bases, Chappell, Foster, E. Carter. Sacrifice hit, Vincent. Double play, Melton to Murr to Keel. Runs batted in, Cox 2, Harmon 1, Keel 2. Struck out by Rhem 13; by Andrews 5. Bases on balls off Rhem 4; off Andrews 2; off Truluck 1. Hit by pitcher, Rhem by Truluck. Passed ball, Keel. Time of game, two hours. Umpires, Cobb and Speer.

### SATURDAY'S GAME

Clemson	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Richards, 2b.	2	1	1	3	1	1
Harmon, lf.	4	0	1	1	0	0
Murr, 1b.	4	0	0	6	0	0
Reames, cf.	3	1	2	1	0	0
Melton, 3b.	3	0	1	1	0	0
Cox, ss.	4	0	2	0	0	0
Vincent, rf.	4	1	0	2	0	0
Stevenson, c.	3	0	0	13	3	0
Gibson, p.	4	0	1	0	3	0
Woodside, x	0	0	0	0	0	0

Totals 31 3 8 27 7 1

x Ran for Gibson in ninth.

Furman	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Foster, rf.	4	0	1	0	0	0
Bradley, 2b.	4	0	0	3	1	0
Andrews, lf.	4	0	1	1	0	1
Carter, 1b.	4	0	0	12	0	0
Drummond, cf.	2	0	1	0	0	0
Brasington, 3b.	2	0	0	2	1	0
Williamson, c.	3	0	0	6	1	0
Simpson, ss.	1	0	0	3	3	1
Brodie, ss.	1	0	0	0	0	0
Guyot, p.	2	0	0	0	6	0
Knight, p.	1	0	0	0	1	0

Totals 28 0 3 27 13 2

Furman 000 000 000—0  
Clemson 000 110 100—3

Summary: Stolen bases, Richards (2), Carter. Sacrifice hits, Harmon, Melton, Stevenson, Brasington. Two-base hits, Reames, Drummond. Three-base hit, Melton. Double play, Bradley to Carter. Runs batted in, Cox 1, Richards 1. Struck out by Gibson 12, by Guyot 3, by Knight 2. Bases on balls off Gibson 3, off Guyot 2. Hit by pitcher, Richards by Guyot. Passed ball, Williamson. Time of game, 1:55. Umpires, Cobb and Speer.

### TUESDAY'S GAME

Clemson	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Richards, 2b.	3	0	1	5	1	0
Harmon, lf.	4	1	0	1	0	1
Murr, 1b.	4	2	5	0	0	0
Reames, cf.	2	2	1	6	1	0
Melton, cf.	4	0	2	2	1	0
Cox, ss.	4	0	1	2	0	1
Vincent, rf.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Strickland, c.	4	0	0	6	2	0
Crosland, p.	2	1	1	0	3	0
Totals	30	6	8	27	8	2

Maryland

Players	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Besley, ss.	4	0	2	0	5	1
Moran, 3b.	4	1	0	1	2	0
Semler, cf.	4	0	0	0	0	0
Pollock, 1b.	4	0	2	1	1	0
Burdette, sf.	4	0	0	2	0	0
Rehsberg, lf.	4	0	0	2	0	0
Groves, 2b.	3	0	0	3	3	1
Watkins, c.	3	0	2	3	1	0
Atkinson, p.	3	0	0	0	4	0
Totals	33	2	8	24	17	2

Maryland—200 00 000—2  
Clemson—003 000 30x—6

Summary: Two base hits, Pollock, Murr. Three base hits, Pollock. Home run, Reames. Stolen bases, Besley, Watkins. Hit by pitchers, Reames. Bases on balls off Crosland 0; off Atkinson 6; Struck out by Crosland 6; by Atkinson 3; Rims batted in, Murr 1; Reames 3; Melton 1; Pollock 1; Burdette 1. Left on bases, Maryland 4; Clemson 7. First base on errors, Maryland 1; Clemson 2; Earned runs, Maryland 2; Clemson 5. Time of game, 4:10. Umpire: May and Cobb.

E. G. P.

## SLOAN BROS.

We do not sell all the good Goods in town, BUT what WE DO SELL ARE GOOD.

Robt. Burns Cigars,  
Nunnally's Candy,  
Waterman Fountain Pens,  
Arrow Shirts and Collars,  
Knitted and Military Ties,  
Khaki Regulation Shirts  
and Trousers.  
Army Shoes, Special Made.  
Bath Robes and Slippers.  
Minimax Silk and Wool  
Hose.

Special Attention Given  
to Ordering Athletic  
Goods—only two days  
required.

RACKETS RESTRUNG  
SWEATERS  
WHITE DUCKS  
BASKETBALL SHOES  
TENNIS RACKETS

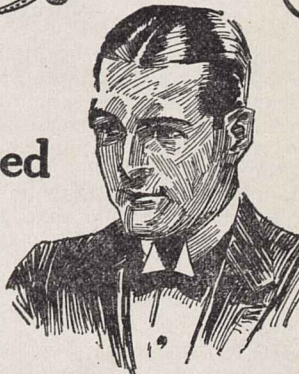
## SLOAN BROS

## For Hair That Won't Stay Combed

For wiry, fractious hair—soft fluffy hair—for any kind of hair that won't behave use Stacomb.

Your hair will stay combed all day if you use Stacomb. Ideal after washing your hair. Restores natural oils washed out.

Adds life and luster.  
Ask your barber for a Stacomb Rub.  
At all druggists.



Stacomb  
REG. U.S. PAT. OFFICE  
Makes the Hair Stay Combed

## SELECT REPRESENTATIVE FOR CONTEST

H. A. Woodle To Be Clemson's Representative

In the try-out which was held last Wednesday to select Clemson's representative in the State Inter-Collegiate Oratorical Contest, first place was awarded to Mr. H. A. Woodle, Mr. R. W. Coarsey was selected as alternate. The other speakers were G. D. Grice, C. T. Young, G. J. S. Cappleman, and D. W. Stribling. The men who spoke in the try-out last Wednesday (March 28) have been working conscientiously on their speeches for several months and their speeches showed thought and preparation that are a credit to Clemson and to these men. On account of the fact that Clemson is not a literary college, she is all the more anxious to make an excellent showing in this contest; and everyone has great hopes that Clemson's representative will win.

The contest, which is conducted under the auspices of the S. C. Inter-Collegiate Oratorical Association is to be held at Greenwood on April 20. It is an annual Affair of much interest throughout the state, and has done much to develop good orators in the South Carolina colleges. The colleges in the association, all of which will send representatives to Greenwood this year are: Clemson, Wofford, College of Charleston, P. C., Carolina, Citadel, Newberry, Furman, and Erskine. Clemson has the distinction of being the only A and M. college in the association.

It may be interesting to know the purpose of the association:

"The object of this Association shall be to develop closer and more friendly relations between the college of the State; to foster and promote the cultivation of oratory in the several colleges; and to hold annual contests, at such times and places as shall be decided upon by the Executive Committee."

Mr. Woodle, who is a member of the Calhoun Literary Society, has always been a prominent literary society worker, is Editor-in-Chief of the "Tiger", and is a regular contributor to the Chronicle, the College's literary magazine. He is one of the "E" men of the Senior class, and is the possessor of high military honors. We think that a better man than Woodle could not have been selected to represent Clemson at Greenwood. The judges of the Association have not yet been selected, but their names will be made known a later date.

E. H. H.

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